William Kimball 1829

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ESSEX INSTITUTE

PRESENTED BY
Est. of
Miss Mary Kimball
Received May 19, 1909.

No. 1.

Tenor.

Treble.

Pia.

Forte.

Treble.

Tenor, 1st. time Pia. 2d. Forte.

No. 2.

If Solid happiness we prize Within our breast this jewell lies Unwise are they who roam The world has nothing to
restore

From our ownselves our joys must flow And peace begins at home

No. 3.

P. 2d. Treble.

Solo.

P.

Solo.

P.

Solo

Tenor.

Tutti.

Tutti

Tutti

Treble

Tenor

Base.

No. 4. Ocean

From the fount of Glory beaming — Mercy from above proclaiming - Mercy

Light celestial cheers our eyes — Peace ~~proclaimed~~ from

the 3

Peace & pardon from the skies

No. 5.

No. 6. tenor

treble

No. 7.

No. 9.

Solo.

Tutti

No. 8.

2d. Treble.

Solo.

Tutti

Tutti

Solo.

Tutti

Solo.

Tutti

No. 10.

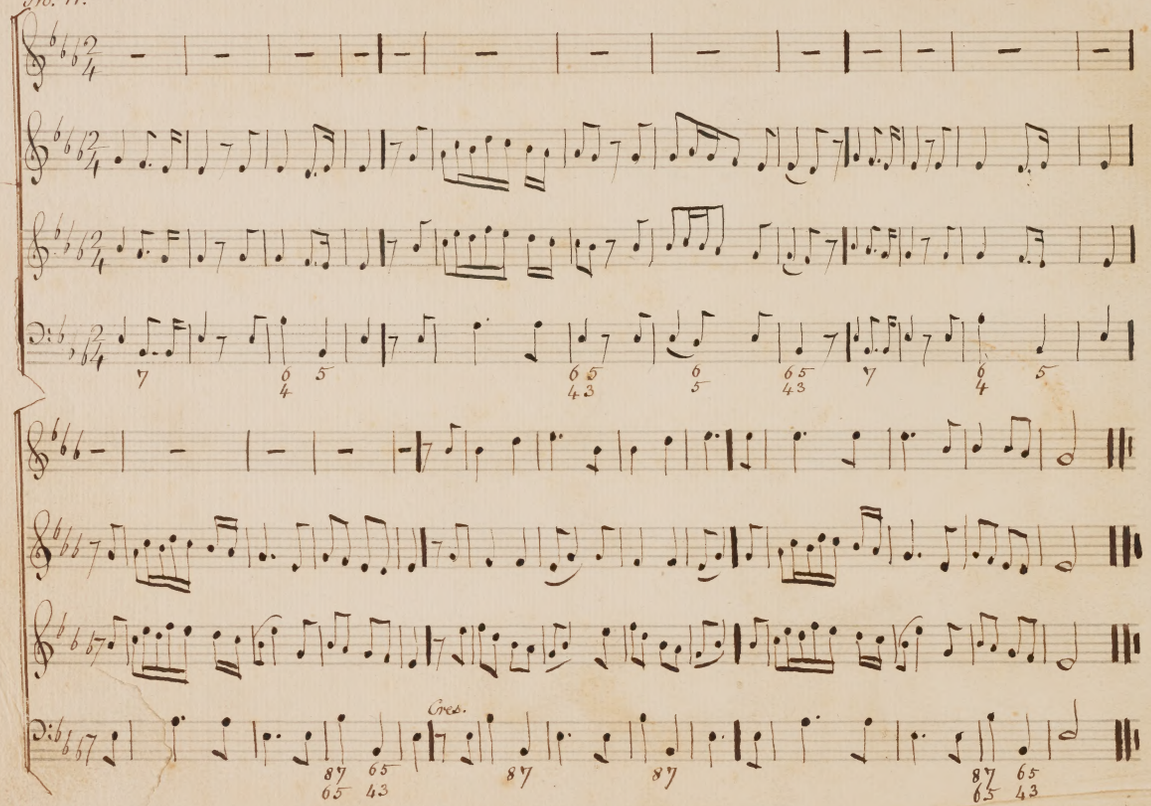
Solo. Tutti

Solo. Tutti

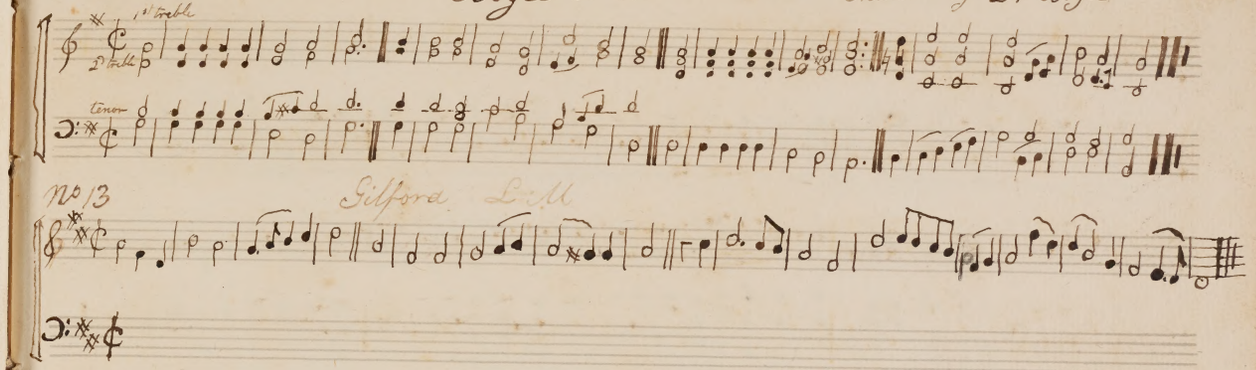
F. F.

F. F.

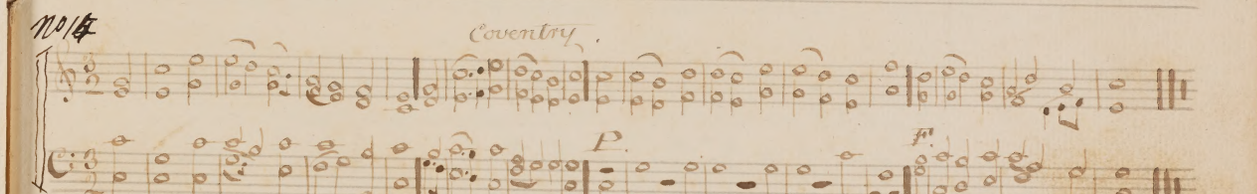
No. 11.



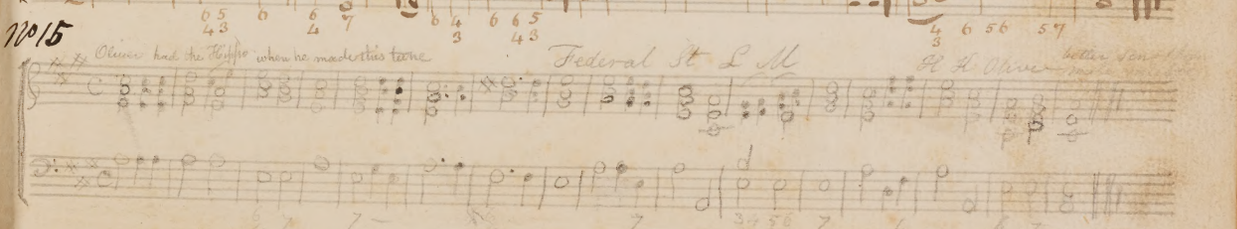
No. 12. Boyce L. M. Chant by Dr Boyce



No 13 Gilford L. M.



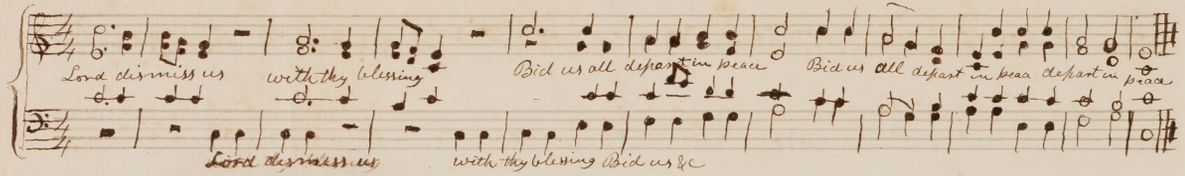
No 14 Coventry



No 15

No16 Bentley P.M. Hymn 126 H K Oliver
Since first thy word awoke my heart, Like morn-ing light dawning o'er me, Where-e'er I turn mine eyes, thou art, All light & love, before me,
Nought else I feel, or hear, or see; All bonds of earth I sever; Thee, O God, & only thee I live for, now and ever
No17 East Church Peculiar Metre Hymn 145 H K Oliver
It is the one true light That when all other lamps grow dim Shall never burn less purely bright, Nor lead astray from him!
No18 Archer 9 & 7s Metre Hymn 394
When loud the midnight tempest roaring Lifts on high the ocean wave The intrepid Seaman God adoring Calmly views danger braves
No19 Hymn 356 H K O
Heavenly day awaits our way, Here on earth as Strangers dwelling Joys we seek beyond decay Where pure Songs to God are swelling
Heavens high glory ever telling Though as pilgrims here we roam We in heaven shall find a home
No20 Heaven C M
There is a land where troubles cease Where toils & Cares are o'er The blissful clime of rest & peace Where sin is known no more
No21. Sentence. I acknowledge My transgressions
I acknowledge my transgressions, And my sin is ever before me Hide thy face from my sins & blot out all mine iniquities

no 22 Dismission


Lord dismiss us
with thy blessing
Bid us all depart in peace
Bid us all depart in peace depart in peace
Lord dismiss us
with thy blessing Bid us &c

Dedication C M

Ja$ Flint Jr

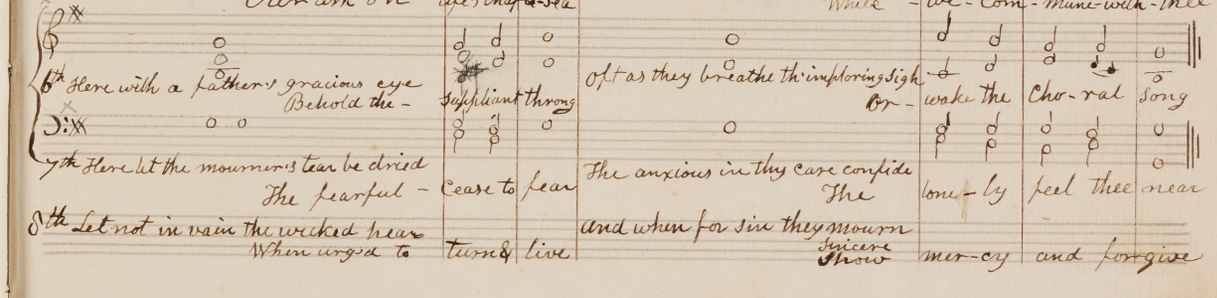
1st In costly fane the pride of art,
Or bow'd in lowliest cell
Lord in thy pure & grateful heart
Thou dost delight to dwell

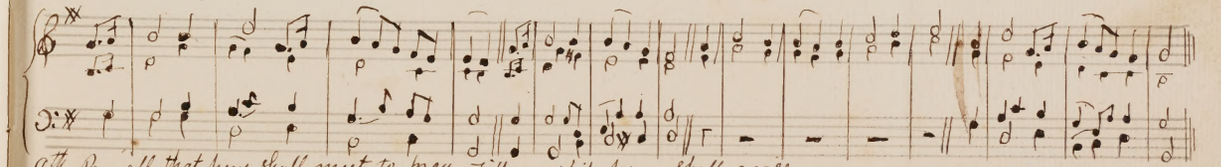
2d Thy servants find thee everywhere
Alone, by night or day
The world is all a house of prayer,
To souls that love to pray

3d Yet with intenser, brighter flame
Devotions fire will blaze,
When many meet in Jesus' Name
To join in prayer & praise

4th That here our mingled vows may rise
To thee the only God most wise
This house our hands have reared
In heaven & earth revered

5th Be here our Soul's secure retreat
Our ask on Eyes chastised Sea
Unheard the storm without shall beat
While we commune with thee





9th Be all that here shall meet to pray
Till worship here shall cease
Prepared without one cast away
To meet their judge in peace

Jas Flint Jr

The beauty Lord of ho-li-ness No temple built by hands can show

No outward Symbol can express What in the Soul must live and glow